Inniata Sentinel La and Republican.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., DECEMBER 3, 1873.

Poetry.

Mystery. Wonder if oak and maple. Are stirred at heart by the coming

of the day their leaves must fall! be they think of the yellow whiriwind Or know of the crimson spray That shall be when chill November

Perhapa! Beside the water As when her young leaves glistened But the brave old oak is flushing To a wine-red, dark and deep,

And maple and elm are blushing The blush of a child asleep. "If die we must," the leaflets

Until we pass away. And before we lay it down, We'll wear, in the sight of all the earth The years' most kingly crown!

"We will wear the colors of cladness

So trees of the stately forest, You are kindling into glory This soft autumnal day And we who gare remember That, more than all they lust, May come through the ripening frost

Inconstancy. The neck of the pencock,

The lab's dyes, Too light in the opal, Would they be lovely, But for the chance And the change that are there Breathe no yow to me.

I will give none of mine; Love should light in an instant, As quickly deelin file blushes, his sighs, Are bewildering things Then away with his fetters,

And give me his wings. - May Lambon.

Miscellany.

An Interview with the Poet whittier.

During a summer's ramble among the green hills of New England, diversified

"As was his sire's that winter day."

a sequestered valley, the existence of with deep emphasis and unusual earn-which is known to but few beside its estness. Pausing for a few moments extremely for the purpose of controlling a strong feeling, he proceeded.

In this is as expression he pronounced with deep emphasis and unusual earn-sentence is the strong for mercy to his foe, but he estness. Pausing for a few moments eame not near the combatants. By an almost superhuman effort Long dragged the struggling man to the edge of the precipice.

the wild grapes that grew along its shady banks. Of all the companions who shared my idle rambles, not one is left who bears not on his brow the stamp that the iron hand of the world's education has affixed there. All of them now are sober, earnest men and women, and I might look in vain for a solitary trace of the youthful characteristics that distinguished them.

At the distance of a mile from the river, was an old but handsome mansion, with a fine lawn stretching away from it on every side, while magnificent old trees thickly surrounded it. The owner of this property, Thomas Alford, was a man past the meridian of life; his family consisting of his wife and daughter Agnes, Mr. Alford did not make the massion his habitual residence his home was chiefly in the city, but early every spring the Alford family came to their country place, remaining pressed with the integrity of the Addiuntil the birds began to leave for a The Alfords looked upon by the simple people of the companions, I being a trifle his senior; country around as beings of a superior but our ages nearly corresponded, order, and were imitated by the sort in all their fashious and behavior.

Mr. Alford was, of course, a person of wealth, quiet in his habits, having an easy, kind nature, and rarely troubled himself about anything, so long as he had good dinners and a full supply of wine. His wife was a bustling little woman, full of fire and energy, having with many interesting incidents, is one her absolute sway in all that pertained of peculiar interest -- a visit to the Qua- in and about the country seat. In years long past, her husband had learned to

appear, seeking some seclusion where he no longer could view them.

A VOW AND HOW HE KEPT IT. opportunity. A crushing calamity came upon me, and a bitterness and revenge fence, but his antagonist was the took possession of my heart, and will spent some of the happiest days of my ever remain there until I have fulfilled by the pent up revenge of years.

The sculle was desperate, and all the

lation had never reached it. Yet it is a place that has been marked by savage conflicts. The ring of the musket and the charge of horsemen have, ere now, resounded among the green hills that encircle it.

It is an old settlement originally built by the French, who held it long enough to fail into apathy and forget to guard it as securely as they should have done, when a sturdy British force coming up the river in barges one fine meaning as the should reach the same and only of the green hills that encircle it.

"There are some men in the world to whom nature seems to have denied the commonest feelings of our race—men who have no humanity about them—men who despises and disclaim everything like sympathy, as troublesome and out of place, and who would as soon dwell in a desert or on an island shut out from the world as anywhere else, save perhaps that they could not have virtue and innocence to prey on; in short, would cardle his blood for the balance of the years he might live. Drawing a

"There was a certain notary in my town by the name of Addison. My father's business was transacted by him, and through this circumstance we came to be intimate with his family. It was a sad day for all of us when we became acquainted with them.

"Samuel Addison was upwards of fifty years old, bore a good reputation, and had an extensive business. My father's affairs in his hands never suffered. He was punctual, correct, dili-gent in all his acts, and yet beneath this garb he bore the heart of a fiend

"My sister Ann formed a great at-tachment for the wife of Samuel Addi-

man could desire to behold. It lies in This last expression he pronounced while the schoolmaster was appealing

to fall into apathy and forget to guard it as securely as they should have done, when a sturdy British force coming up the river in barges, one fine moonlight night, took the garrison and the place at the same moment.

How well I remember that beautiful river. How often by sunshine and moonlight I have sported over its transpull bosom. How often have I gathered and loss of those girls which, if fortune does not too sorely try, makes a perfect mercy.

Barbarons Custom.

Abduction was one of the barbarons customs prevalent in Ireland from the middle ages till late in the last century. As the motive of abduction was nearl always money, the savage practice had not even a tinge of romance or wild chivalry to sanctify it. A popular notion prevailed that it was no abduction if the girl rode on the saddle, and the man behind her. In 1707 an Act was passe rendering abduction by force a capital offence. An Abduction Club existed at one time in the South of Ireland. The members drew lots for the heiresses of the country, and the club hired emissaries to ascertain the habits of the son, and scarcely a day passed that she did not pay them a visit, for we were likely to visit, and the best means of close neighbors. Nor was I less imcarrying her off safely.

carrying her off safely.

The saddest tragedy in connection sons than others of our family. Charles with this infamous crime occurred in Addison and myself were inseparable Derry in 1761. A reckless, dissipated were of the companions, I being a trifle his senior, companions, I being a trifle his senior, but our ages nearly corresponded, but our ages nearly corresponded, a Mr. Knox, of Prehen, to plight herself to him. The pretended marriage being to him. The pretended marriage being set aside in the spiritual court, McNaghten, persuaded the saughter or the nearly like a spiritual court, we have a solded to him the spiritual court, mental the saughter or the nearly set as the saughten of the saughten or the saugh if I had possessed the spirit of prophecy. ten threatened to lie in wait and murder. This alone could have saved me the ills the judge. The result was that the I have suffered, and as this gift is no rascal was obliged to fiee to England, longer vouchsafed to mortal men, it was whence, however, he returned to hide not strange that I mingled in the vortex himself in the woods at Prehen. Hearthat engulphs the unfortunate. I don't ing that Mr. Knox was about to take his think I have deserved the care, sorrow daughter to Dublin to wean her from and grawing grief I have borne for so the love of such a scoundrel, McNaghter many years, in that I have wilfully and three men lay in wait for the car-done evil. Have I crimes to confess? and stopped it. They first shot Not yet, though soon I may. Have I her poet, Whittier:

If was done evil, there is a some two the class of the specific point of the symmetry of the specific point eritain popularity none of the other Standing ever passes were barded from the Bagish and the Standing ever passes were barded from the Bagish and the standing ever passes were barded from the Bagish and the standing ever passes were barded from the Bagish and the standing ever passes were barded from the Bagish and the standing ever passes were barded from the Bagish and the standing ever passes were barded from the Bagish and the standing ever passes were barded from the Bagish and the standing ever passes with the possible and the standing ever passes were barded from the Bagish and the standing ever passes were barded from the Bagish and the standing ever passes were barded from the Bagish and the standing ever passes were barded from the Bagish and the standing from the Bagish and the Bagish and the Bagish and the standing from the Bagish and t

the selfilly counting past, resolution past, resolution in the postage. He was a continue of a most before around the first produced around the firs illustrate the structure on which society esting. The guardians of the outer the no longer could view them.

Is built. All have forgotten the great gates were two large nummy figures, wrong but those whose hearts will ache eight feet high, and dressed in elabor-There were some acute observers among the denizens of C—, and none nore so than one Peter Horn, the schoolmaster, who made nightly visits to the inn where Martin Long had taken up his abode. If there was any one who could melt the frozen nature of the sponse in our hearts to his fervent, "God bless thee," "God bless thee," "God bless thee," "God bless thee, " "God bless t their close proximity, is quite remarkable. The waters of the main springs contain respectively iron, soda, and sulphur, together with other substances in minor quantities. The soda spring is particularly interesting, being heavily into the spring, you obtain a delicious draft far superior to any ordinary interest of the main springs of the substances of the main springs one, so far as it related to its ultimate object. There is scarcely a human being who can long hold out against will be object. There is scarcely a human being who can long hold out against looked directly over a ravine filled with broken rocks. A creek had once run malice in the case, and they are not there was a high bluff about a mile object. There is scarcely a human being who can long hold out against broken rocks. A creek had once run malice in the case, and they who can long of molten lead. Again we see demons putting women into a wheel through broken rocks. A creek had once run there, but years before it had gone dry. Horn and himself while before the reserve of Long's nature of the said, "let us be off."

The schoolmater shook his head, "let us be off."

The schoolmater shook his head, "l Horn and his friend seated themselves among some bushes and began reading. Suddenly there came a step and the sound of snapping twigs, and a few minutes later Charles Addison stood directly in front of his foe. With a start and whiteness of the cheek, he retreated a few steps, gazing intently on Long as if to make sure it was really

In a Sugar Refinery.

Refining sugar is not the neatest business to be found. First, the sugar in filthy black bags, covered with mnd, and boxes smeared over with bilge mainly remarkable from a tragic event water and filth, is landed at the docks, where you see those immense sugar of the century. The mouth of the cave houses. Then stevedores carry it back is funnel-shaped, and about eighteen to a big copper vat filled with hot feet deep. A horizontal passage leads water, break open the boxes, cut open off in a southwest direction to a distance of two hundred and sixty feet, hogsheads, and let it all—dirt, mud,

Then a greasy old man stirs it up, occa- berations. The tragic event connected sionally, expectorating tobacco-juice with the cave exists only in tradition here and there, and scraping his filthy among the old settlers, and few persons mud into the future frosting of our of the present day are probably aware wedding-cake.

of what we are about to relate. Early

is whether Bridget will stand shrinkage as well as all the rest of the articles of value that are yielding to the stringency? The impression is, that it will be hard to bring the domestic down to hard pan. That while she is the servant in name, she is, in most families, the "mistress of the situation," A friend says that there is no talk of reducing Biddy's intrinsic worth. Any shrinkage in that direction would result in some-thing too near annihilation to be thought of; but her market price might be the of; but her market price might be the subject of consideration—perhaps of change. When, during the war, everything took an upward turn, Biddy followed the general rule, demanded and got something more than a gold premium; but gold has since came down, which is what she seems in no hurry to do. Men will find their incomes growing smaller by degrees, and will be obliged to bear it as best they may, but any attempt to reduce the wages paid any attempt to reduce the wages paid household servants, (relatively the best-

The Legend of a Missouri Cave

sticks, shoes, old hats, pipes, bones, terminates in an abrupt classm of unundissolved newspapers and sleeveless known depth. Judge Foster, of Washshirts—yes, let all slide into the vatington, with a party from St. Louis, explored the cave in 1856, and when the They place the filthy old hogsheads, sbyss was reached they dropped down soiled bags and dirty boxes into a stones, which were from three to four steam vat, steam and wash off the dirt and sugar, and then put that in too.

litmus (paper soaked in blue cabbage ing place, and never came out alive. juice) is dipped into it to see if it is The boy heard the report of a gun and changed to red. Then, they throw in a pail of lime. This kills the acid, or the father's return, but he came not back. pail of lime. This kills the acid, or the acid leaves the sugar to attack the lime, when, like the Kilkenny cats, they are both eaten up. If you pour acid in soft soap, the alkali (another form of lime) will leave the grease to feed upon the acid.

Then the half-naked men who work Then the hot candidates and the care and the house. Whether search was made or not known, but the hunter, it is not known, but the ment ad just set his eye. "Tkat's mine!" said he, pouncing angrily upon it, and successfully driving away the tomatic. As he sat on his prey, twittering boastfully, an old gardener, half blind, passed by, leisurely eating his consolation you can have is that which is derived from the presence of fine wren had just set his eye. "Tkat's mine!" said he, pouncing angrily upon it, and successfully driving away the tomatic. "Sear not." What is the next word? "I am with thee; be to be acid. "The oby remained near the cave all day it, and then gave up his father to tomatic." What is the next word? "I am with thee; be to be acid. "The oby remained near the cave all day it, and then gave up his father to write." Said he, pouncing angrily upon it, and successfully driving away the tomatic. "Sear not." What is the next word? "I am with thee; be to write." Said he, pouncing angrily upon it, and successfully driving away the tomatic. "Sear not." What is the next word? "I am with thee; be to write." Said he, pouncing angrily upon it, and successfully driving away the tomatic. "Sear not." What is the next word? "I am over the hot cauldrons pour five gal-certain, was given up for lost, and his lons of warm bullock's blood, fresh from remains were allowed to rest in their sued him for some distance; the old slaughter houses, into each 1,000 rock-bound tomb. Time rolled on, and gardener, however, did not turn, and gallons of melted sugar. The white about twenty years ago, when the en-of eggs would be better, but eggs cost gineers were laying out the track of the too much, while blood, which is almost Ascific railroad, which passed by the as full of albumen, only costs eleven cave, they had the curiosity to enter ful monster!" said the wren, panting cents per gallon. This blood "settles" and explore its secrets. They there the sugar as an egg "settles" your collect found the bones of a bear and the skel- and when he has all the advantages of that is, the albumen seizes 'hold of eton of a human being lying close totwo legs like me why doesn't he learn
every particle of dirt, and holds it,
Then, when they raise the temperature found an old musket barrel, half eaten. And then those two great awkward, to 180 degrees, the blood, lime, dirt, sticks, &c., float to the surface, while French and Spanish coin. All these the syrup, yellow and quite transpacing the syrup, yellow and quite transpacing the syrup of the s rent, is drawn off through strainers. Labadie as the person whose skeleton from the bottom, leaving the seum on was thus revealed to the gaze of the extraction. This seum and dirt are rinsed with clean water, the sweet part saved preserved by tradition. The trees were this day's work with much complacency. to wet up a fresh lot of sugar, and the also examined, and the old sears caused "I gave my wite a good set-down ab

that of the Sierra Nevada, the trees here are dwarf in dimension and poor in numbers in comparison with the magnificent forests of the Pacific slope.

"From the plain where we had launched, after a brief rest, we ascend to a ridge curving on the south and east, and we leave on our left, in a cranny of the hills, a collection of huts in which the peasants gather in summer to cultivate the highlands and to feed their flocks. As we ascend the ridge the upper valley of the Pleistus is at our feet, fertile and well cultivated with grain and grape. It suggests closely grain and grape. It suggests closely the valley of the Little Yo Semite in California. Our horses wind their way on the rocky slopes, often precipitous and difficult, with the most picturesque of villages. Arachova, all the while in

Statistics of Vassar College.

Will grow up to be a selfish man.

When you see boys rude to each other, you may know that they will

Youths' Column.

Queries.

What is the use to get the blues, And hang the head and comfort refuse, Because we can't always have all what we choose? What does it pay to pout all day Because the sunshine wouldn't stay, Because the cloud won't go away?

THE PROUD LITTLE WREN .- One fin spring evening a very pretty cock-tailed

The first thing that morning, he had ject of their future nest, which she had meekly suggested, should be in the of what we are about to relate. Early in the present century, a hunter from which he insisted; she was afraid that the branches would prick her sides, with the families of that name identified with the history of this city, went out to Franklin county, then mostly a wilderness, in pursuit of game. He liquid sugar runs out as water trickles from a crystal spring. victory, he saw a large worm lazily lumbering out of its hole, and fell down from a crystal spring.

First, the dirty liquid is pumped into one thousand gallon cauldrons, with a steam pipe in the bottom. Then blue labadic followed the bear into its hid-

in getting back into its home.

"Well, I've chased away that dread-

ers suggested the flora of California, A Bor's Politeness.—"The other and the chaparal is often identical with that of the Sierra Nevada, the trees At one of the stations an old gentleman

to taste strong drink, you may rightly suppose that he will become a drunkard. When you see a boy looking out for himself, and unwilling to share good things with others, it is a sign that he

Varieties.

Levity is the soul of wit. Men with winning ways-Successful

The greenest of greens-Paris green and those who use it,

The marriage of the Duke of Edin-burgh is to take place next January. Ear-rings and necklaces of English sovereigns are among the new fashions

Quite a number of ladies announce mselves as anxious to take in washing and ironing.

A man who had a scolding wife, being asked what he did for a living, replied that he "kept a hot-house."

The new style of gentlemen's collars is said to be modeled after those worn

by "end men" in minstrel troups. Theatrical Riddle.-Why is a sick car-horse like an unsuccessful play? Because it won't run, and can't draw The English newspapers assert that the eldest son of Mr. Tennyson, who is still at Oxford, has been gazetted a

The Shaker Society of South Union, Ky., has offered to adopt and educate fifty of the children orphaned by the pestilence in Memphis.

Said a man who tumbled out of a third-story window: "When I first fell Presently a bine tit, a hair's-breadth I was confused; but when I struck the

Do not think so much of the presence "That's of friends in trouble as the presence of rily upon God in trouble "Fear not." What is

The caution of the New Englander in giving an answer to a direct question was illustrated to me, says a correspondent, the other day, when I asked an Eastern friend of mine, whose family were not noted for very active habits. "Was not your father's death very sudden?" Slowly drawing one hand from his pocket, and pulling down his beard, the interrogated cautiously replied, "Waal, rather sudden, for him."

A Springfield gentleman recently determined to sup with a party of friends against the will of his wife. He was esolved that he would, and she that he should not go. He did not go. His friends missed him; and, just for a lark, invaded his residence, where they found him and his wife sitting in their chairs,

Parliament, as now, was sitting at Ver-sailles. "One can hardly imagine," says the correspondent, "a person who attained his majority before the Reign of Terror living in our time, having escaped all the wars of the empire and subsequent convulsions. Yet it is only a few months ago I had the pleasure of breakfasting with a descendant of the great Colbert, who remembered Robes-pierre. She informed me, in a halfwhisper, that he was suspected of being a reactionnaire, and looked cautiously round, as if afraid the ghost of the 'seagreen incorruptible' might rise up and

Emile Gaborian, within the last eight or nine years, published fifteen long stories, which generally made their first appearance in the feuilleton of some of the popular Parisian papers, and were subsequently issued in volumes by Dentu. In his earlier writings, Gaboriau avoided many of the vices of his fellows, and displayed considerable talent—indeed, it might be called genius—for plot and character. His first success was 'L'Affaire Lerouge.' It is the story of a marker, the perse among some bushes and began reading, and the before the reserve of Long's nature yielded, and Horn and himself ing your gleas and plunging it quickly were on terms of confidence. One day not the spiring, you obtain a delicious that plant and you delicious that the plant and the spiring of the plant and the spiring of the spiring of the plant and the pla